

SEPTEMBER

1940

BIG SHOT COMICS

No. 5

10c

A
SHARK!

SAY, KNOBBY-
LOOK AT TH' CUTE
LI'L FISH I JUST
CAUGHT!!

In This Issue:

A COMPLETE
JOE PALOOKA
FICTION STORY



THE SKYMAN



CHARLIE CHAN



MARVELO

and

Many Other
Favorites!



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



The SKYMAN

by PAUL DEAN



FROM THE CABIN STEPS THE SKYMAN-

I'M LATE NOW, BUT I GOT WHAT I WANTED!



ACROSS THE AIRWAYS OF AMERICA A FLAMING FIGURE RACES - THE SKYMAN IN HIS FLEETER-THAN-SOUND AIRPLANE, THE WING -

THIS VIAL WILL REVOLUTIONIZE CIVILIZATION WHEN I COMPLETE MY EXPERIMENTS! AND NOW FOR FAWN AND THE THEATRE!

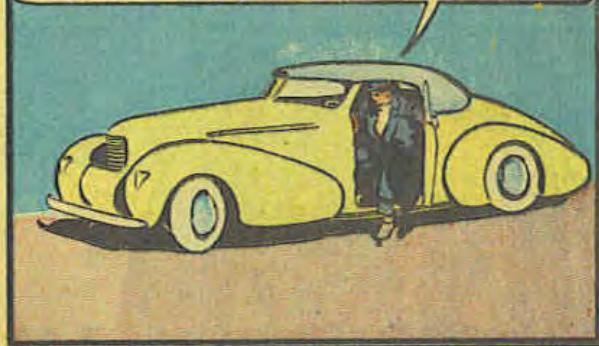


A FEW MOMENTS LATER HE BECOMES - ALLAN TURNER, PLAYBOY -

FAWN'S IN LOVE WITH THE SKYMAN, I THINK - BUT I'M JUST A LAZYBONES FOR HER MONEY. I WONDER IF SHE'LL EVER FIND OUT -



THAT THE GOOD-FOR-NOTHING ALLAN TURNER IS HER DREAM MAN, THE SKYMAN HIMSELF!



AS ALLAN PRIVES TOWARD THE CITY, (ACROSS THE RIVER IN NEW JERSEY, IN A RESEARCH LABORATORY - -)

ONE MORE EXPERIMENT - AND I'VE FOUND THE SECRET OF PERFECT LIGHT!



HE THROWS THE SWITCH FOR THE GREAT ELECTRIC CURRENT TO START - -

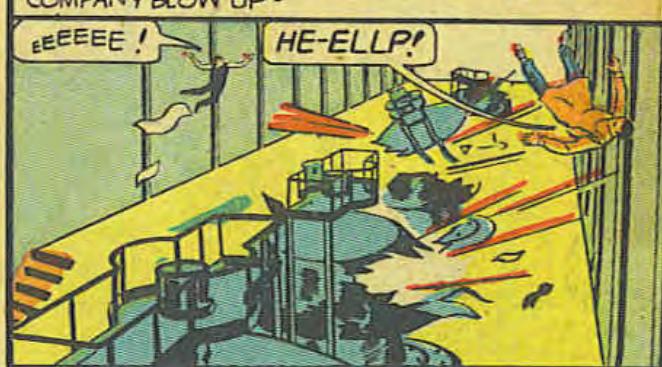
IT'LL TAKE ALL THE JUICE TO FINISH THIS, THAT THE ELECTRIC COMPANY HAS!



THE RESEARCH LABORATORY ROCKS WITH A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION-



THE GIANT DYNAMOS OF THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC COMPANY BLOW UP -



THE ENTIRE SKYLINE IS LIT WITH THE RED FLARE-

GOOD LORD! MY EARS ARE STILL RINGING FROM THAT BLAST! THE ENTIRE STATE MUST HAVE GONE UP! -



ALLAN! THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC COMPANY'S PLANT HAS EXPLODED! SO HAS AMERICAN LABORATORIES!

SO THAT'S WHAT IT WAS!



THE POLICE CALLED ME TO DRIVE OVER AND MAKE OUT A REPORT! YOU'LL DRIVE ME, WON'T YOU?

CERTAINLY MASTER-MIND DETECTIVE!



ON THE WAY FAWN TRIES TO GET ALLAN "TO REFORM"-NOT KNOWING HE IS THE SKYMAN-

-BE LIKE THE SKYMAN! DID YOU READ ABOUT HIS HEROIC FEAT IN SAVING LIVES IN THAT FLOOD?

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME-I'M JUST LAZY, FAWN!



YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE-I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SEE IN YOU!

SEE YOU HERE, FAWN, AFTER YOU ASK YOUR QUESTIONS!



BUT WHEN FAWN IS OUT OF SIGHT-

I THINK I'LL LOOK OVER THE BUILDING MYSELF!



WHAT I WANT IS THAT RESEARCH LABORATORY ITSELF!



HE FINDS THE ELECTRIC BULB EXPERIMENT.

A LIGHT BULB - BUT WHAT A CURIOUS ONE - THIS MAY HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE MATTER!



AND ALSO THE DEAD SCIENTIST!

REST YOUR SOUL! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO BRING YOUR KILLERS TO JUSTICE!



I'VE SEEN ALL I WANT TO SEE, NOW IT'S UP TO THE SKYMAN!



HE WHEELS HIS ROADSTER ABOUT AND HEADS FOR THE SKYDROME!

FAWN'LL SKIN ME ALIVE FOR THIS - IF I DON'T COME BACK AS THE SKYMAN, ANYHOW!

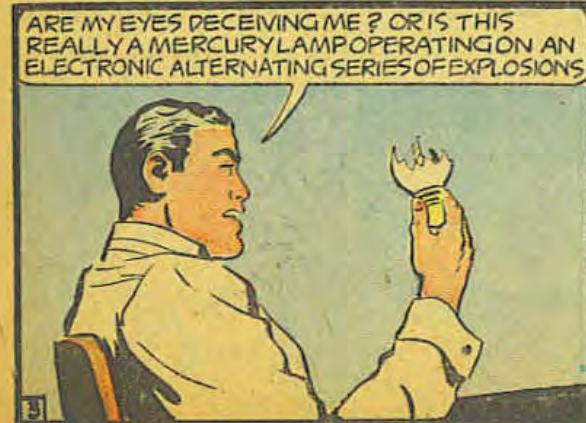


ARRIVING AT THE SKYDROME HE SETS TO WORK-

SHE'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE HIM AGAIN - OH, WELL, WOMEN, YOU KNOW - HEY--



ARE MY EYES DECEIVING ME? OR IS THIS REALLY A MERCURY LAMP OPERATING ON AN ELECTRONIC ALTERNATING SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS?

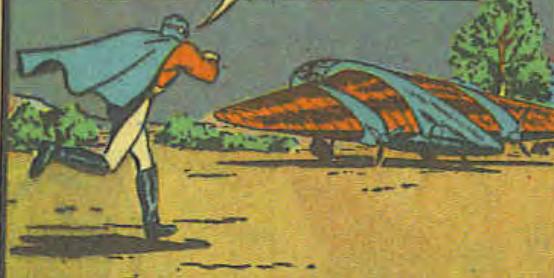


HE CHANGES TO THE SKYMAN'S PILOT SUIT - IF IT IS - IT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE THE ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANIES - AND THAT'S AN IDEA!

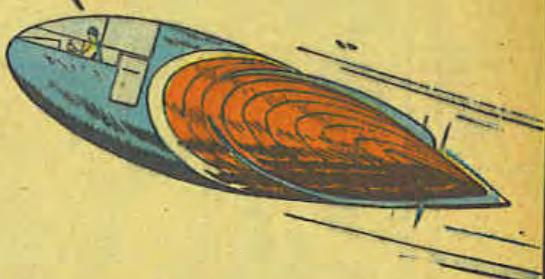


AND RACES FOR THE WING -

THAT MAY BE THE REASON FOR THOSE EXPLOSIONS - SOMEBODY FOUND OUT ABOUT THE NEW LAMP!



NOW FOR FAWN!



MEANWHILE IN NEW JERSEY -

I REALLY HAVE TO RUN, CAPTAIN - AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! I'LL MAKE OUT MY REPORT AT ONCE!

NOT AT ALL!



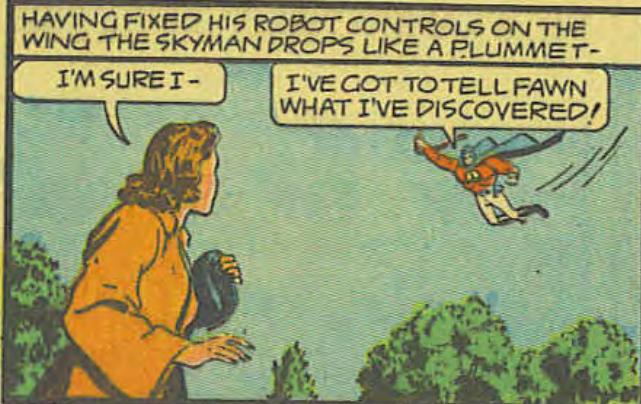
IS THAT AN AIRPLANE I HEAR?



HAVING FIXED HIS ROBOT CONTROLS ON THE WING THE SKYMAN DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET -

I'M SURE I -

I'VE GOT TO TELL FAWN WHAT I'VE DISCOVERED!



WHAT - OH, IT'S YOU! THE SKYMAN!

NOBODY ELSE - COME ON UP!



COME ON UP - AND SEE YOU SOMETIME?

NOT ME - BUT SOMETHING I HAVE TO SHOW YOU!



JUST SO YOU WON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING!

BUT - I'D NEVER GIVE YOU AWAY!



I KNOW THAT- IT'S FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION, THE SKYMAN HAS ENEMIES! I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM TO GET THE IDEA YOU CAN LEAD THEM TO HIM!

OH!



THE SCIENTIST WHO WAS KILLED IN THE EXPLOSION TO-NIGHT INVENTED A NEW TYPE LAMP- ALMOST PERFECT OF IT'S KIND!

HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU DIS- COVER THAT



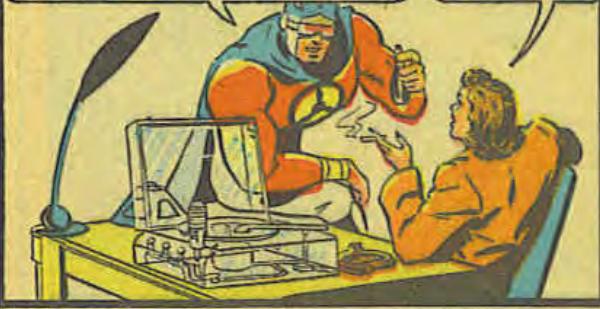
NEVER MIND HOW- I DID- THERE'S YOUR MOTIVE FOR THOSE EXPLOSIONS- TO KEEP THAT LAMP OFF THE MARKET! WHO WOULD BENEFIT BY IT?

THE THE OLYMPIC ELECTRIC- THEY'RE BITTER ENEMIES OF THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC!



HERE'S A LITTLE INVENTION OF MINE- A LIQUID TO COAT GLASS TO MAKE IT INVISIBLE BY STOPPING REFLECTIONS!

MARVELOUS BUT WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH-



I'M COATING THIS RECORDING PHONOGRAPH OF GLASS! I'LL PLACE IT IN THE OFFICE OF THE OLYMPIC COMPANY!

GREAT! THAT OUGHT TO PROVE OUR THEORY

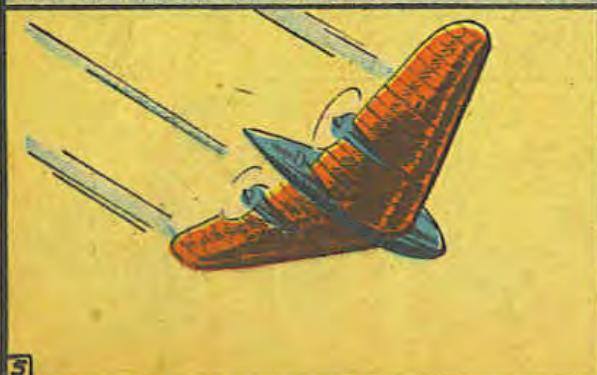


THE SKYMAN COATS THE RECORDING MACHINE WITH HIS NEW INVENTION-MAKING IT INVISIBLE! WITH THIS MACHINE HE HOPES TO WORM A CONFESSION (UNINTENTIONAL, OF COURSE) FROM THOSE WHO CAUSED THE EXPLOSIONS!

WE'RE READY NOW- DON'T DROP THAT MACHINE!



THE WING HEADS FOR JERSEY



HERE WE ARE! THIS WON'T TAKE A MINUTE!



AS THE SKYMAN ENTERS THE BUILDING, AN ENTIRE STATE FIGHTS A UNIVERSAL BLACKOUT.

DANGEROUS DRIVING UP AHEAD - LINES ALL DARK! THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE IS BLACK!



HOSPITALS HAVE BEEN HARDEST HIT -

I NEED MORE LIGHT!
LIGHT! HE'LL DIE!



ENTIRE VILLAGES LIE IN TOTAL DARKNESS



IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF OLYMPIC ELECTRIC -

THEY WON'T NOTICE THIS -
THEN WE'LL HAVE 'EM ALL!



I'VE GOT TO GET FAWN BACK TO TOWN - I DON'T
WANT HER AROUND HERE WHEN I COME BACK!



OVER FAWN'S NEW YORK APARTMENT -

GET THOSE THEORIES TO
THE POLICE - AND WAIT
UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME!

WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO?



YOU - YOU'LL
BE - CAREFUL?

CERTAINLY! DON'T WORRY
YOUR PRETTY HEAD ABOUT ME!
GET THOSE THEORIES TO
THE POLICE!



'GO EASY, FAWN! THE SKYMAN'S A BUSY MAN!'

HANG THE POLICE! BUT-
HE DID CALL ME PRETTY!



WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN
NOW IS MAN'S WORK!

BY UTILIZING COSMIC RAYS THE WING SETTLES
LIKE AN AUTOCYRO ON THE ROOF TOP -

ONLY AN HOUR
UNTIL DAWN!



LUCKY THE OLYMPIC COMPANY HAS
LIGHTS I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND!



SMELLS LIKE TRI-NITRO-TOLUENE - IMAGINE
T.N.T. IN PAINT FORM! BUT WHY?



IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS SO - I'VE DISCOVERED
HOW THOSE EXPLOSIONS TOOK PLACE!



THE SKYMAN THROWS ELECTRIC CURRENT
INTO THE T.N.T. PAINTED WIRES - THEY GLOW
WITH HEAT - AND NOTHING HAPPENS - !

MAYBE I WAS WRONG!



THE RED-HOT WIRES EXPLODE -



THE ELECTRIC POWER FAILS -

I WAS RIGHT - BUT MY JAW DOESN'T
THINK I'M SO BRIGHT! WELL THERE
GOES THE OLYMPICS POWERHOUSE!



POLICE CAR SIRENS SHRILL OUTSIDE THE WINDOW.
THIS OUGHT TO BRING THE BOSSSES, TOO! I'LL
GET INTO THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE!



THEY OUGHT TO
COME ANYHOW!



THE SKYMAN PROVES A TRUE PROPHET-

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
HOW OUR PLANTS
COULD BE EFFECTED!

AN EXPLOSION IN THE
LAB CAUSED A SHORT
CIRCUIT - THE POWER
WILL BE ON SOON!



YOU WERE RIGHT! THE POWER'S ON AGAIN!
THE CHEMIST MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN AN
EXPERIMENT THAT UPSET AND CAUSED
THE SHORT CIRCUIT!



THE UTOPIAN WILL GO OUT OF
BUSINESS NOW! WE'LL GET
ALL THEIR STOCK IN BANK-
RUPTCY AND BE THE BIGGEST
UTILITY IN THE STATE!

THAT LIQUID
T.N.T. IS
MARVELOUS!



THE MAN TALKS ON - NOT KNOWING THE SKYMAN
(AND THE INVISIBLE RECORDING MACHINE) LISTENS!

I HAD NO TROUBLE GETTING A DISGRUNTLED
WORKER TO PAINT THEIR DYNAMOS WITH IT -
WHEN THEY GOT HOT - BOOM! THEY EXPLODED!
AND I COATED THE INVENTOR'S WIRE TOO!



JUST SO, GENTLE MEN!
AND VERY CLEVER TOO!

WHO ARE YOU?



UNSEEN BY THE SKYMAN THE PRESIDENT
PRESSES A FLOOR BUZZER!





AT THAT MOMENT FAWN PULLS HER CAR TO A HALT OUTSIDE THE OLYMPIC ELECTRIC BUILDING WHEN THE RADIO REPORT OF THE SECOND EXPLOSION CAME OVER - I KNEW THE SKYMAN WAS IN ON IT!



WHERE'D THE EXPLOSIONS TAKE PLACE?

LABORATORY, MISS CARROLL - NO CLUES THOUGH!



I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND JUST THE SAME!



WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING? HUH? WHO'S THAT?



YOU'RE DESTROYING SOMETHING! GIVE ME THAT!

SO YOU'RE A DETECTIVE!



HELP! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HER?

DROP HER IN THE ACID VAT - IT'LL DISSOLVE HER BODY AND NO ONE WILL SUSPECT!



HURRY UP WITH THOSE HANDCUFFS! THIS GUY'S DANGEROUS!

THAT SCREAM - IT WAS FAWN!



I'VE GOT TO BE GOING, BUT THANKS FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT!

HE'S LOOSE AGAIN!



PARDON ME!

THAT YELL CAME FROM
THE LABORATORY!



HOLD ON!

IT'S THAT GUY AGAIN!



THESE MEN PLANNED
THE ENTIRE THING!

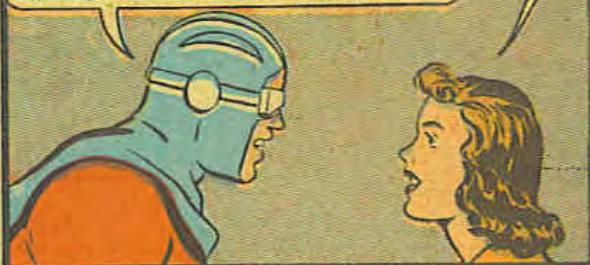
OOOF!

WHEEEEEE



THE POLICE WILL BE HERE - THESE
ARE THE MEN WHO PLANNED THE
WHOLE THING! THE INVISIBLE
RECORDER GOT THEIR PLAN - IT'S
ON THE BOOKCASE IN THE
OFFICE - I'M GOING NOW!

BUT-
BUT!



ATTENTION-- SKYMAN FANS!

I'LL BE BACK WITH
YOU NEXT MONTH
WITH ANOTHER
THRILLING MYSTERY
DON'T MISS IT - FANS!

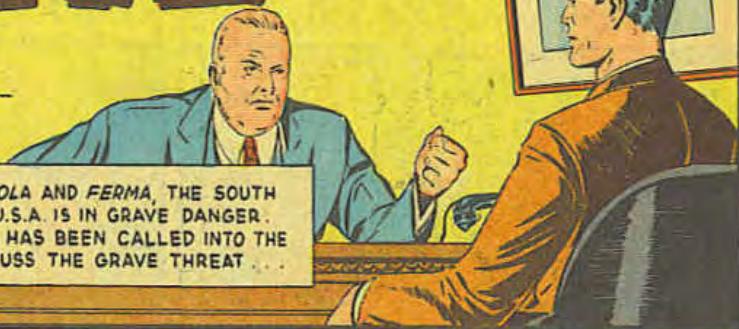
WRITE IN TO THE SKYMAN, CARE OF -
COLUMBIA COMIC CORPORATION,
369 LEXINGTON AVENUE,
NEW YORK, N.Y. - LET HIM KNOW
IF YOU LIKE HIM! AFTER ALL, THE SKYMAN
WANTS TO PLEASE HIS READERS! TELL
HIM WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE HIM DO - BUT
DON'T FORGET TO WRITE!



SPY-CHEF

by Mart Bailey

WITH WAR RAGING BETWEEN EROLA AND FERMA, THE SOUTH AMERICAN SHIPPING OF THE U.S.A. IS IN GRAVE DANGER. JEFF CARDIFF, THE SPY-CHEIF, HAS BEEN CALLED INTO THE OFFICE OF HIS SUPERIOR TO DISCUSS THE GRAVE THREAT...



YOU'VE GOT TO GET DOWN TO SOUTH AMERICA AT ONCE, JEFF. USE YOUR HEAD IF YOU SEE WHAT LOOKS LIKE A SPY GANG AT WORK — BREAK IT UP!

WITHOUT INVOLVING THE U.S.A.! I GET YOU!

JEFF LEAVES ON THE S.S. FORWARD.

WONDER WHAT THAT IS OUT AHEAD?

A MINE THAT BROKE LOOSE FROM ITS MOORING! I MUST SEE THE CAPTAIN!



JUST GIVE ME A FEW SAILORS! I WANT TO LOOK IT OVER — AND TOW IT OUT OF YOUR WAY!

I KNOW YOUR RECORD, JEFF CARDIFF! GO AHEAD!

IT'S STAMPED X3X! I WONDER IF THAT'LL MEAN ANYTHING LATER ON —

THE SPY-CHEIF SETS ABOUT THE TICKLISH BUSINESS OF TOWING THE MINE AWAY...

EASY DOES IT — DON'T LET IT BANG AGAINST THE BOAT!

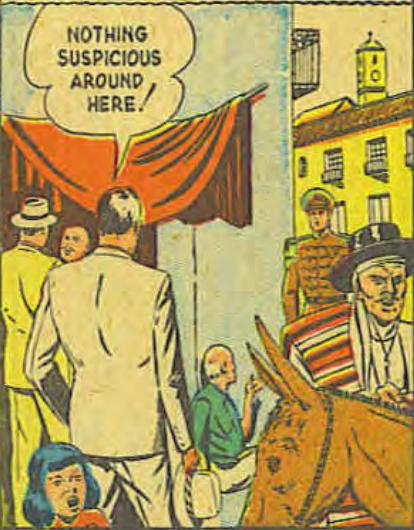
THE FORWARD GUN OF THE LINER DESTROYS
THE MINE WHEN IT IS AT A SAFE DISTANCE...



THE S.S. FORWARD DOCKS...



JEFF MINGLES WITH THE CROWDS...



THAT OFFICER
— DROPPED
A PAPER!



"MEET YOU AT HOTEL FORT.
READY WITH X3X. LOU." —
X3X AGAIN! I'LL FOLLOW
THAT OFFICER.



THAT FELLOW LOOKS
A LITTLE LIKE ME.
— I WONDER —



IN THE SHADOW OF THE LOBBY —

EASY DOES IT,
PARTNER!

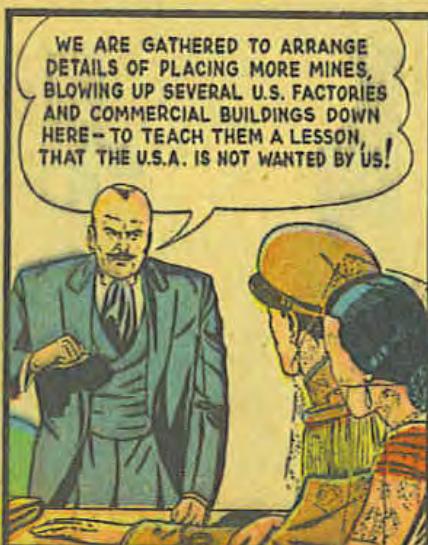
WHAT
THE—



IN AN EMPTY ANTE-ROOM —

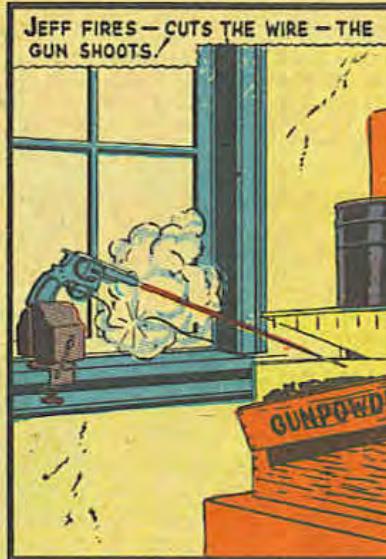
YOU AND I ARE
GOING TO TRADE
CLOTHES!











DON'T MISS THE
NEXT ADVENTURE
OF UNCLE SAM'S
GREAT SPY FORCE
AS IT KEEPS
FREEDOM AND LIBERTY
SAFE FOR THE
UNITED STATES
OF
AMERICA!
IN EACH AND EVERY
ISSUE OF
BIG SHOT COMICS!



Charlie CHAN ACE DETECTIVE

By
ALFRED
ANDRIOLA

ALONE IN THE BARN, GINA IS TERRIFIED WHEN SHE FINDS A PIECE OF WOOD COVERED WITH BLOOD... AFRAID THAT MICHAEL MAY FOLLOW HER SHE BOLTS THE DOOR AND HUDDLES IN A CORNER...



HER HEART IS BEATING WILDLY - SUDDENLY IT SEEMS TO STOP ENTIRELY - FOR SHE IS AWARE OF A MUFFLED MOAN NEARBY



WHO'S THERE? WHO - ? OHHHH! IT'S A MAN - BOUND AND BAGGED!



QUICKLY GINA UNLOOSENS THE GAG...
THANK YOU! IT SEEMS LIKE I'VE BEEN TIED UP FOR YEARS!
OWWW! MY HEAD!

YOU WERE HIT WITH A PIECE OF WOOD! WHAT HAPPENED? WHO ARE YOU?



AT THAT MOMENT MICHAEL APPEARS AT THE WINDOW AND KNOCKS ON THE PANE-



OH! IT'S THAT HORRIBLE, BEARDED BRUTE WHO CHASED ME!

MICHAEL? DON'T BE AFRAID! HE'S A BIG LAMB! THAT'S GRAND FATHER'S CARETAKER! LET HIM IN!



I DON'T LIKE THE DOCTOR! I DON'T LIKE THIS HOUSE! I WANT TO GO HOME!

YES, SALLY! WE'LL GO BACK TO THE FARM JUST AS SOON AS DADDY SETTLES HIS BUSINESS HERE TOMORROW!



IN THE MEANTIME, BACK IN THE HOUSE

BACK TO MY PONY?
YES, SALLY!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THE PICTURES AGAIN? HERE...

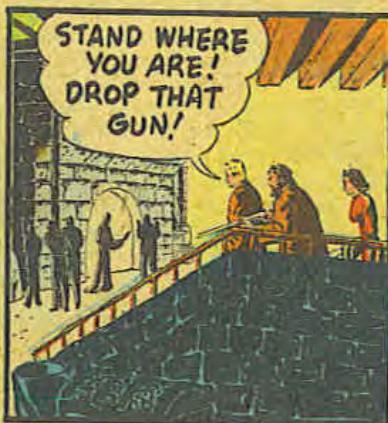
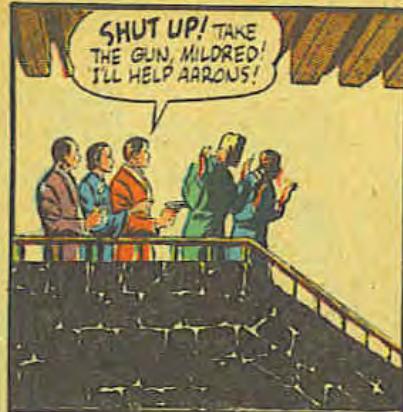


YOU SEE, BABY! THERE YOU ARE ON YOUR PONY - AND HERE WE ARE...











Read CHARLIE CHAN'S adventures in each and every issue of **BIG SHOT COMICS!**

JIBBY JONES

BY CREG FLESSEL





JIBBY JONES, the typical American boy, will entertain you in every issue of BIG SHOT COMICS!

ROCKY RYAN

AFTER KILLING THE MONSTER MAN OF THE MONKS OF MAMON, ROCKY AND ROY TRY TO FIGURE A MANNER OF ESCAPE FROM THE GREAT MONASTERY - WITH THEM IS FLEUR, DAUGHTER OF A CHIEF OF BHUTAN. . .



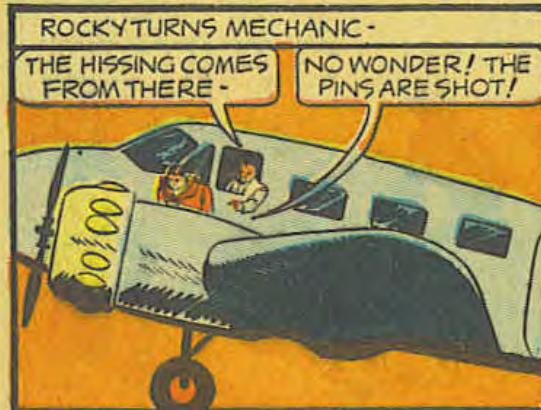
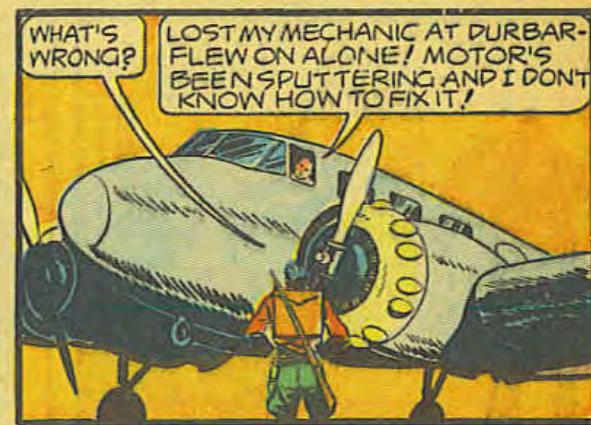
ZERO HOUR-

TIME TO GO
LOOK OUT
BELOW!

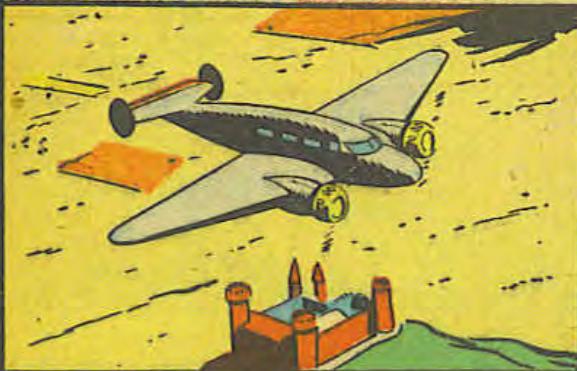
GANGWAY!

OOHHH-





OFF FOR THE NORTHERN BOUNDARIES-



WHAT'S THIS
CELEBRATION
ALL ABOUT?



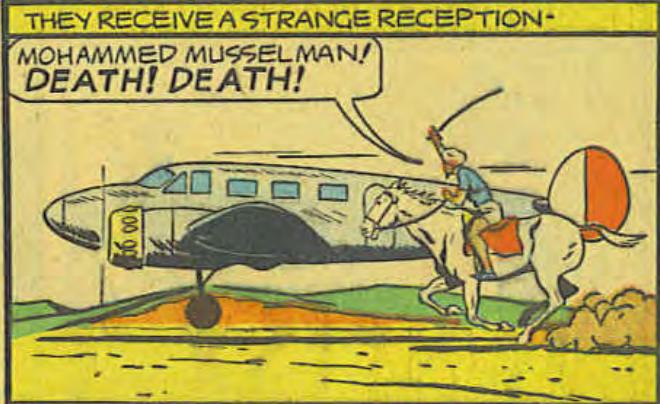
A DAY LATER, OVER SINGALI -

THIS IS WHERE THE CELE-
BRATION IS TO TAKE PLACE!



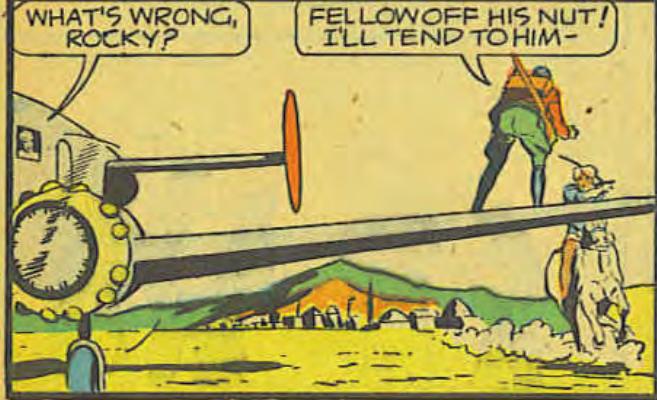
THEY RECEIVE A STRANGE RECEPTION -

MOHAMMED MUSSelman!
DEATH! DEATH!



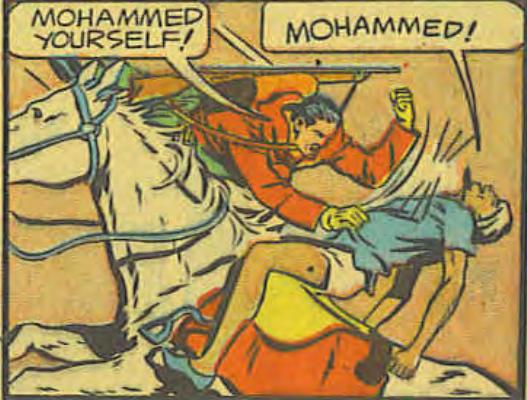
WHAT'S WRONG,
ROCKY?

FELLOW OFF HIS NUT!
I'LL TEND TO HIM-



MOHAMMED
YOURSELF!

MOHAMMED!



CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT
WAS BITING HIM!

MAYBE WE'LL LEARN-
HERE COME HIS PALS!



HAIL, WHITE CHIEF-THOU
HAS VANQUISHED ONE
OF THE REBELS!

REBELS?
WHAT REBELS?



THEY START FOR THE MAHARAJAH'S PALACE -

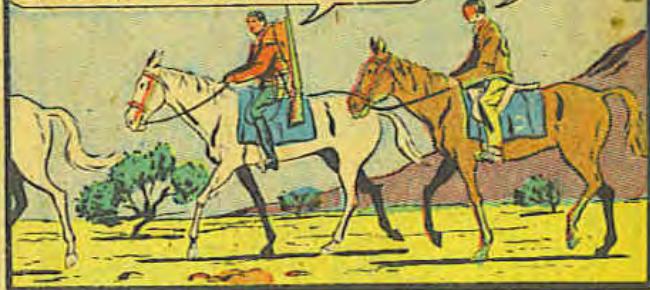
SO THEY'RE REBELLING ALREADY AGAINST HIS RULE!

SOON THEY WILL ATTACK IN GREAT FORCE! THEN WE ALL DIE -

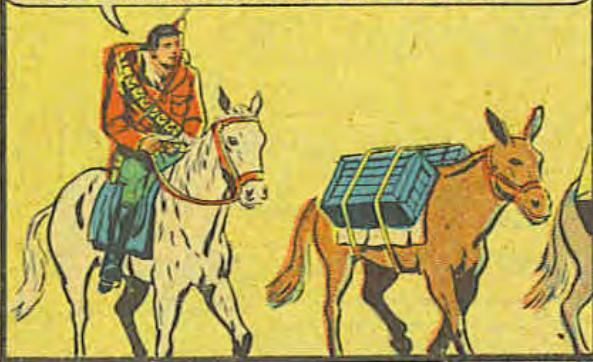


GOT TO ADMIRE THAT GUY'S COURAGE! KNOWS HE'S GOIN' TO DIE - AND STILL FIGHT ON SA-Y! WHAT ABOUT YOUR CARGO? IS IT COMING?

ON MULES - IT IS BEING TRANSPORTED EVEN NOW!



I THINK I'LL STICK CLOSE - JUST TO MAKE SURE THESE REACH THE PALACE --



THE MAHARAJAH GIVES AUDIENCE TO THE TRAVELLERS -

IT'S TOO BAD THE FIRE WORKS CAN'T BE USED FOR A CELEBRATION!

I THINK THEY CAN, YOUR HIGHNESS!



THESE REBELS, LIKE OTHER INDIANS ARE SUPERSTITIOUS
I HAVE A PLAN --

GO ON!



NEXT DAY, SPIES CIRCULATE IN THE MARKET PLACE -

I HEARD THE MAHARAJAH HAS A MAGICIAN WHO WILL SHOW HE IS FAVORED BY THE GODS!

THE HEAVENS WILL OPEN UP AND STARS SHOW ER BLESSINGS!



TELL THE MAHARAJAH THAT TONIGHT THE REBELS OF SHALIK JHAH, ATTACK!

BE IT SO MASTER.



- AND HE SAID THE ATTACK WILL COME TONIGHT!

TONIGHT-

IT COULDN'T BE BETTER!



THAT EVENING THE REBELS ATTACK THE PALACE -

KILL THE MAHARAJAH!
YEA, KILL!



SUDDENLY ABOVE THE FORT-A GREAT FIGURE APPEARS -

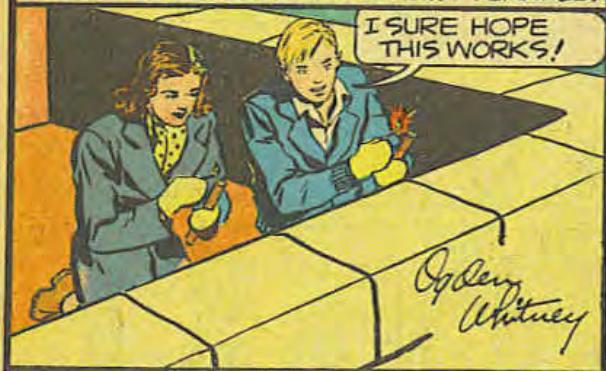
STOP THIS REBELLION OR I BRING STARS FROM HEAVEN! STARS-FALL!



ROY AND FLEUR TOUCH OFF THE ROMAN CANDLES

I SURE HOPE THIS WORKS!

Ogden Whitney



THE CANDLES LOOK LIKE SHOOTING STARS -
MOHAMMED PROTECT US!



THEY FLEE IN PANIC -

WE WIN,
ROCKY RYAN!

IT'S LUCKY YOU HAD
MERCURY AND GLASS!



SHOW YOU WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH MIRRORS, ROY - WE MADE THAT MIRROR YESTERDAY - AND PUT IT AGAINST THE WALL TO-NIGHT, WHEN THE LAMP REFLECTED ON ME AS I STOOD HERE --

IT CAST YOUR IMAGE ON THE MIRROR!



BUT - WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE MAHARAJAH,
HE HAS A LITTLE PROPOSITION FOR US!



DON'T MISS THE MAHARAJAH'S PROPOSITION - AND WHAT ADVENTURES COME OF IT! IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF **BIG SHOT COMICS!!**

MARVELO

MONARCH of MAGICIANS

by FRED GUARDINEER

THE STOCK MARKET HAS BEEN STRANGELY ACTIVE-RAISING AND DROPPING ITS QUOTATIONS CAUSING THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE TO LOSE FORTUNES! HELPLESS WIDOWS-POOR MEN AND WOMEN-ALL SUFFER FROM THE "BEAR MARKET"!



THE UNFORTUNATES - PEOPLE WHO HAVE LOST ALL TO THE MARKET!

GIVE US OUR MONEY BACK!

YOU'VE RUINED ME!



PERIVEL DELANCEY-HIGH OFFICIAL OF THE EXCHANGE-TURNS IN ANNOYANCE FROM THE ANGUISHED THRONG -

BOWERS-SEND THEM AWAY! THOSE PEOPLE WILL DRIVE ME MAD!



GENTLEMEN, I CAME AS SOON AS I COULD TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR LITTLE PLAN IS WORKING!

GOOD, WE'LL CORNER THE ENTIRE MARKET AMONG OURSELVES! THAT'S SOME TRICK YOU THOUGHT UP, DELANCEY!



-AND TO THINK THAT A SIMPLE TRICK LIKE FIXING THE MACHINES SO THAT THEY CONVEY WRONG INFORMATION DOES ALL THIS!

MARVELO-GREATEST OF ALL MAGICIANS-ARRIVES AT THE EXCHANGE ON A TOUR OF THE CITY-

A SAD SIGHT, THOSE WEEPING PEOPLE! WHAT CAN CAUSE IT?



IT'S CROOKED WORK BEHIND THE RISES AND DROPS OF THE STOCKS, I TELL YOU! IT'S NOT JUST GAMBLING!

AH, CROOKED WORK? I MUST INVESTIGATE! I CANNOT ALLOW SO MANY POOR PEOPLE TO BE DUPED LIKE THIS!





THE TICKER TAPE SPEAKS!

WHY DON'T YOU TELL THE TRUTH-THAT YOU'RE A CROOK?

WHY-WHY-HELP! I'M GOING CRAZY FROM OVER-WORK!



I'LL TOSS A CLOAK OF INVISIBILITY OVER MYSELF AND FOLLOW HIM!

JOE-JOE!



JOE WHAT ARE YOU DOING! FLASH THE WORD THAT AMALGAMATED UNITED IS DROPPING!

I AM!

HE IS NOT!



AT THE MUTTERED MAGIC WORD "KALORA" THE CONTROL BOARD SPEAKS!

YOU KNOW YOU'RE FLASHING FALSE SIGNALS TO THE FLOOR! YOU'RE MAKING WIDOWS AND ORPHANS LOSE EVERY PENNY THEY HAVE!

I-I-THIS IS INSANE!

I'M QUITTING!



WE MACHINES WON'T DO ANY MORE OF YOUR CROOKED WORK! WE'LL GO ON STRIKE!



ALL OVER THE ENTIRE EXCHANGE AN AMAZING THING HAPPENS!

WHAT'S HAPPENING? IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!

THE MACHINE AGE IS DOMINATING US!



MARVELO-I CAN EXPLAIN ALL THIS!

YOU MEAN I'VE GAINED FORTY MILLION DOLLARS, DONT YOU? THE STOCK WENT UP FORTY POINTS!



NO, NO! I HAVEN'T GOT THAT MUCH MONEY YOU-YOU'VE GOT TO-









MARVELO will amaze and mystify you by his feats of magic every month in BIG SHOT COMICS!

The FACE



by MICHAEL BLAKE

HELLO, BABS!

TONY TRENT, PARING NEWS COMMENTATOR OF STATION WBSC, STEPS INTO MYSTERIES WEARING THAT EXCITING, UNUSUAL MASK — THE FACE — AND THEN THINGS START TO HAPPEN!

YOU WERE ALMOST LATE FOR YOUR BROADCAST, TONY! HURRY!

BUT I FOUND OUT WHAT I WANTED!

THE BROADCAST —

THOSE MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES THAT HAVE BAFFLED THE POLICE OCCUR ONLY WHEN THERE IS A SICKNESS AT HOME. TIP TO THE POLICE — FIND OUT WHY!

WHERE DID YOU LEARN THAT?

SEE FOR YOURSELF — CHECK THESE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS ABOUT ALL THE ROBBERIES!

TWO MEN LISTEN TO THE BROADCAST ACROSS TOWN . . .

TIP TO THE POLICE — FIND OUT WHY!

HAVE A CIGARET?

ALL RIGHT, DOC!

IN A FEW MINUTES, THE MAN'S HEAD IS NODDING . . .

YOU AREN'T SICK! LET THE COPPERS PUZZLE THAT ONE OUT!

THESE JEWELS HIS WIFE LEFT — AH!





INSTEAD OF TONY TRENT—THE FACE STEPS FROM THE CAR!

THAT'S THE HOUSE. THE COPS MUST HAVE GONE. I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND!

ACCORDING TO THE NEWS REPORT—THE ROBBER CAME DOWN THIS TREE—BUT THERE AREN'T ANY FOOTPRINTS THOUGH THE SOIL IS DAMP!

I'M NO DETECTIVE, SO I'VE GOT TO PICK LOCKS TO SOLVE MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES!

HE PLAYED CHESS WITH SOMEONE—AND SMOKED A LOT OF CIGARETS
— HOLD ON!

THIS CIGARET HAS *ETHER* IN IT! THAT WOULD HAVE DOPED THE VICTIM LONG ENOUGH FOR HIS FRIEND TO STEAL HIS JEWELS!

ETHER IN A CIGARET! THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING A DOCTOR MIGHT THINK OF!

EEEEE!
THAT FACE!

SORRY, LADY—I FORGOT ABOUT IT, BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO CHANGE!

IN HIS OFFICE, THE FACE RANSACKS HIS NEWS FILE—

WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THE DOCTOR CALLED IN ON THE OTHER ROBBERIES? AH! BOOD! BOOD! HERE IT IS AGAIN—AND AGAIN!



THE FACE TAKES A CORNER ON TWO TIRES IN HIS HASTE —



BABS IS FALLING ASLEEP —



SO GOOD OF HER TO LEAVE THIS SAFE OPEN FOR ME!

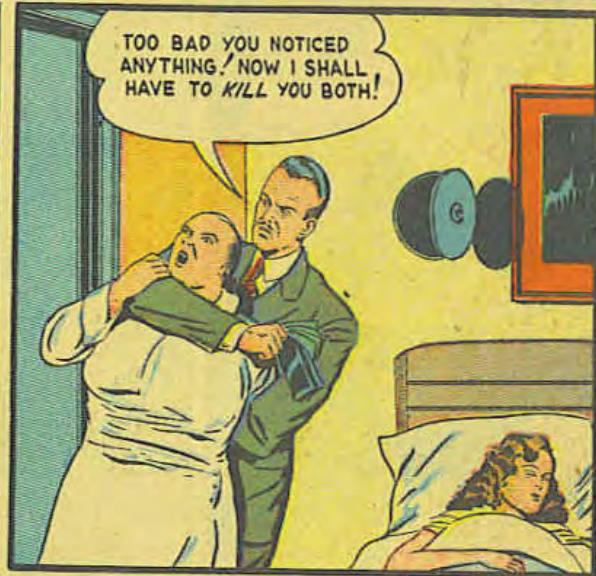


THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY! NOT BAD AT ALL!

WHY — DOCTOR BOOD!



TOO BAD YOU NOTICED ANYTHING! NOW I SHALL HAVE TO KILL YOU BOTH!



THIS STRYCHNINE WON'T HURT MUCH — JUST A LITTLE PAIN AND THEN YOU'LL BE DEAD!

UMF — UMF!



JUST A MOMENT AND YOU'LL BE OUT OF — WHAT'S THAT!



DOWNSTAIRS THE FACE RINGS THE DOOR-BELL!

I KNOW BABS IS HOME! WHY DOESN'T SHE ANSWER — UNLESS — SHE'S IN TROUBLE! DOCTOR BOOD, HAS BEEN TO SEE HER!



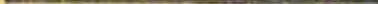
HE CLIMBS THE PORCH PILLAR!

IN THAT CASE — THE MORE STEALTH THE BETTER FOR EVERYONE!



CAUTIOUSLY HE OPENS THE WINDOW—

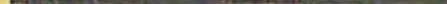
LUCKY I KNOW WHERE BABS' ROOM IS!



— AND HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH DOCTOR BOOD!

LORD — YOUR FACE!

YOU'RE DOCTOR BOOD!



I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH YOU!



OH, MY! YOUR —

YES, MY FACE! SHE'S FAINTED!



POLICE? THIS IS THE FACE! AT 222 LEXINGTON ROAD, YOU'LL FIND THE MAN WHO'S BEEN COMMITTING THOSE ROBBERIES! I HAVE ANOTHER OF HIS ETHER-DRUGGED CIGARETS IN MY HAND NOW!



HE THROWS WATER ON BABS UNTIL SHE WAKES UP!

BABS — THE COPS ARE COMING! BOOD IS THE ROBBER! I'LL WATCH UNTIL THEY COME — THEN HEAD FOR THE RADIO STATION!

THE CIGARET HE GAVE ME DOPED ME!



AND TONY TRENT MAKES ANOTHER SENSATIONAL "RADIO SCOOP"!

THE POLICE CAUGHT THE ETHER THIEF TO-NIGHT THANKS TO THE FACE! HE DRUGGED HIS VICTIMS, THEN ROBBED THEM! A CLEVER MAN — BUT THE LAW CAUGHT UP WITH HIM. IT PAYS — TO BE HONEST!



DON'T MISS THE FACE IN ANY ISSUE OF BIG SHOT COMICS! ONE OF THE NEWEST COMIC THRILLS IS THE UNUSUAL "FACE"! THE MAN OF THE GRUESOME FACE COMBATS CRIME AND CRIMINALS IN EVERY ISSUE!

The haunting figure of THE FACE, scourge of the foes of justice, will thrill you every month in BIG SHOT COMICS!